

# Maccabees, O.A.V.I.P.

(Juicy J)

At the Dub we gettin buck  
Comin like a lightning struck  
Cockin back the chrome at the ??  
Bitches say I'm fakin it  
Players playa hatin it  
We can trade words or get in some gangsta shit  
Aint the type of nigga that be comin up and then fall  
Keep a couple of nines in my drawls when im at the mall  
When I'm at the club in the tub for a rub a dub  
Even at the church cause ??  
True to the ground yea  
I'm down for my f\*\*kin crown  
Straight from the north side of town with the gangsta frown  
Evergreen niggas brought the clown cause we bull n shit  
With the prophet posse and the whole f\*\*kin triple six  
Killa Klan Kaze in the party with the evil hottie  
Like collecting guns just for fun stackin dead bodies  
If you think I'm all rap and just a coward on the floor

Turn your f\*\*kin nuts and bring it out the front door, ho

(Chorus x2)

For the niggas who act like they hard  
We won't hesitate to pull your whole cart  
And all the hoods u bangin u slangin for u bar  
Cause aint no tellin whats gonna happen after dark  
Twelve o'clock, in the car, on the ?  
Bout to bring it, to your door  
I don't bar no bitch, or a nigga I pull triggas, won't fight, i tright to hit ya If you bigger, you gonna fall  
Then I ball on your face, with chrome rims, or black walls  
Late at night, I'm super tight, stay out of sight  
With a scope pointed at a car, with blue lights (blue lights)  
You know what I mean, with the stripes run up on ya, like OJ Simpson  
With a knife, on your wife, or your kids  
Yea I did all the dirt, all by myself, split whigs  
Put a body, dead body, body bags, zippin tight real tight  
or the trash, then I laugh for the last, aftermath...hahahahahahahahaha  
(Chorus x2)